

good parson Stubbs, and they had with them the little book, in which he set them lessons to learn. The Squire therefore desired that little Florella would read the task the parson had set them. The pretty little maid replied, that she had not yet learned it; however, she would read it as well as she could, and accordingly begun.

“A poor man, having two fine puppies, of a kind that is useful in countries in which are beasts of prey, presented one of them to his landlord, who was a rich man, and lived in a very splendid manner. The name of this puppy was Cæsar; but the other puppy, whose name was Pompey, the poor man kept himself, to be a guard over his house and his flocks.

“Cæsar was fed with all the luxuries of a plentiful kitchen, and soon became the favourite of the servants, who learned him a number of tricks, and suffered him

to

lie about the house just as he pleased. Though he was fed so well, yet he would not help thieving, and sometimes got a sound drubbing for it. His living in this high manner made him grow large and sightly, but then it spoiled him in other respects, he being both lazy and cowardly.

“It fared very differently with Pompey, who lived hard under a poor but honest master. He was never suffered to lie by the fire-side, but spend his nights in the yard, in order to guard the house from thieves. During the day-time, he was exposed to the severity of the elements, and learned to encounter storms and tempests. The frequent attacks he had with wolves, when they attempted any depredations on the flock, had given him many opportunities of trying his strength and exerting his courage. All this, indeed, made him look very rough and ugly, and not so much admired